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GEORGE R. MALBY

(Late a Representative from New York)

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

DELIVERED IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE UNITED STATES

SIXTY-SECOND CONGRESS

Proceedings in the House Proceedings in the Senate January 26, 1913

July 6, 1912

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DEATH OF HON, GEORGE R. MALBY

Proceedings in the House of Representatives

Saturday, July 6, 1912.

The House met at 12 o'clock noon.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father in heaven, once more in the dispensation of Thy providence our hearts are bowed in sorrow and grief. Surely in "the midst of life we are in death." We know not the moment when the summons shall come, but with perfect faith and confidence in Thee who doeth all things well, help us to do the work Thou hast given us to do faithfully, conscientiously; going forward to meet the shadowy future with brave and manly hearts. Comfort us, the bereaved wife and children, in the blessed hope of the immortality of the soul. In the name of Him who said, "I am the resurrection and the life; whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die." Amen.

Mr. Payne. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my sad duty to aunounce to the House the death of the Hon. George R. Malby, one of my colleagues, which occurred in the city of New York yesterday evening. I will state that the funeral of the deceased will take place at his late home at Ogdensburg, on Tuesday, at 2 o'clock. At a future day I shall ask the House to set aside a time that Members may pay tribute to the life, character, and services of the deceased. I now offer the following resolutions, which I send to the Clerk's desk.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE MALBY

The Speaker. The Clerk will report the resolutions. The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 596

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. George R. Malby, a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That a committee of 15 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funerat.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expense in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolutions were agreed to.

The Speaker announced the appointment of the following committee:

Mr. Fitzgerald, Mr. Dwight, Mr. Taylor of Ohio, Mr. Sulzer, Mr. Michael E. Driscoll, Mr. Campbell, Mr. Smith of New York, Mr. Mott, Mr. Robinson, Mr. De Forest, Mr. Pepper, Mr. Wedemeyer, Mr. Greene of Massachusetts, Mr. Sloan, and Mr. J. M. C. Smith.

The Speaken. The Clerk will read the additional resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved. That as a further mark of respect, this House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to; accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 18 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until Monday, July 8, 1912, at 12 o'clock noon.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

Monday, July 8, 1912.

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Crockett, one of its clerks, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. George R. Malby, late a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That a committee of nine Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased.

Resolved. That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

In compliance with the foregoing resolutions the President pro tempore appointed under the second resolution as the committee on the part of the Senate Mr. Root, Mr. O'Gorman, Mr. Burnham, Mr. Jones, Mr. Oliver, Mr. Bacon, Mr. Bryan, Mr. Thornton, and Mr. Martine of New Jersey.

Thursday, January 16, 1913.

Mr. Merritt. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of the order which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Speaker. The gentleman from New York asks unanimous consent for the present consideration of a resolution which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

Ordered, That Sunday, January 26, 1913, at 12 o'clock noon, be set apart for addresses on the life, character, and public services of Hon. George R. Malby, late a Representative from the State of New York.

The Speaker. Is there objection? There was no objection.

Sunday, January 26, 1913.

The House met at 12 o'clock noon and was called to order by the Speaker pro tempore, Mr. Fitzgerald.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father in heaven, we realize that there are problems of life which have not been solved by reason or the subtle methods of logic.

But we bless Thee for those qualities of soul—faith, hope, and love—which solve all doubt, all fear in an infinite Father who has never failed His children. We are here to-day because Thou hast taken from us a servant of the people.

Warm in his friendships, strong in his convictions, carnest in his endeavors to fulfill the obligations of life in his home, his State, and Nation.

There are nettles everywhere, Bul smooth green grasses are more common still; The blue of heaven is larger than the cloud.

Strengthen our faith, quicken our hopes, glorify our love, that we, with his dear ones, may go forward without fear to the larger life which waits on Thy children, where all questions will be solved, doubts dissipated, and harmony prevail in every heart. For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

The Speaker pro tempore. The Clerk will cause the Journal of the proceedings of yesterday to be read.

Mr. Merrit. Mr. Speaker, 1 ask unanimous consent that the reading of the Journal be dispensed with.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

The Speaker pro tempore. The gentleman from New Yorks asks unanimous consent to dispense with the reading of the Journal. Is there objection? [After a panse.] The Chair hears none, and it is so ordered. Without objection, the Journal will stand approved. [After a panse.] The Chair hears no objection. The Clerk will read the special order for to-day.

The Clerk read as follows:

Ordered, That Sunday, January 26, 1913, at 12 o'clock m., be set apart for addresses upon the life, character, and public services of Hon. George R. Malby, late a Representative from the State of New York.

Mr. Merritt. Mr. Speaker, 1 offer the following resolutions.

The Speaker pro tempore. The Clerk will report the resolutions.

The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 795

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. George R. Malby, late a Member of this House from the State of New York.

Resolved, That as a special mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his distinguished public career the House, at the conclusion of these exercises, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The question was taken, and the resolutions were unanimously agreed to.



MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ADDRESS OF MR. TAYLOR, OF OHIO

Mr. Speaker: It is not my purpose to deliver a studied eulogy on our lamented colleague, but rather to pay a heartfelt tribute to one who was my very dear, very close friend. My acquaintance with Mr. Malby did not extend over a long period of years. In fact, I had no personal acquaintance with him until his arrival in Washington at the opening of the Sixtieth Congress. I knew him by reputation and was proud when he chose to number me among his friends. Our acquaintance at once ripened into a genuine and lasting friendship and affection, which continued without a cloud until his sudden and untimely departure last July.

I can not say, and I will not say
That he is dcad—he is just away.
With a cheery smile and wave of the hand,
He has wandered into an unknown land,
And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be since he lingers there.

Surely these lines of James Whitcomb Riley must have been written especially for dear Uncle George. There is no living person but remembers him in the best of health and spirits. He left Washington early in July with kindly wishes and good-byes for everyone and went to New York. He greeted all that he met there jovially and pleasantly, said that he was tired of the long drawn-out session and warm weather, and was so very glad that he was going home. He knew that he would be all right when he once

more reached his own town of Ogdensburg and breathed the invigorating air of his native country, his beautiful land of the St. Lawrence River. No man ever lived that was more appreciative, more full of sentiment in regard to his own people, his wife, his lads, as he called them, and his well-beloved home.

Mr. Malby was a real American, of Scotch descent, and justly proud of his lineage. Many are the reminiscences and interesting tales that he has related to me about his people and the early days of his life. He had a wonderful sense of humor and a way of expressing things with a chuckle all his own. It was my great privilege to have been his traveling companion in the early days of our friendship, and, as such, his continued courtesy and kindliness made our association a more than happy one. I shared his stateroom all the way to Panama and back on one occasion and enjoyed every minute of it. friendship to me is one of the brightest spots in my life, and I can not in words express how greatly I miss him now. "The heart can feel what the lips can not utter." While he was several years my senior and had accomplished much, he was never too busy or too much occupied with his own affairs to pause willingly and cheerfully and listen to my minor trials and tribulations and help me all he could.

I wish to acknowledge my deep sense of gratitude and obligation to him for the always wise counsel and advice he affectionately imparted. He was a man of sterling qualities and noble impulses, made innumerable friends and always kept them. He was as true as steel. He had no devious ways, he was straight from the shoulder, always steadfast and sincere, clear and forceful, brusque sometimes to almost sternness, but underlying all was one

of the sweetest, most affectionate natures God ever gave to man.

Just to exchange morning greetings with him always helped me out a lot—sort of seemed to make the whole world brighter, to sweeten things and make them more endurable. He was most unostentatious, never aspiring to the limelight of display of any kind. When he spoke in the House it was always because he was either for or against a measure, not for oratorical effect. He was no grandstand player. He was direct and resolute. All who came in contact with him were at once impressed with his earnest manner, his unflinching honesty, and fearless defense of what he considered right. When he believed in a principle, he believed in it absolutely. He never compromised. His good Presbyterian faith and conscience always pointed the way, and when he once espoused a cause he never deserted it. When once convinced that a thing was right, he stood firm as adamant. His party faith was a part of his creed. He was a most unusual man, and it required an intimate knowledge of him to really appreciate him. His friendship and fidelity made me love him; to have been so closely allied with him these few short years, I count a priceless heritage.

He now sleeps quietly beneath the sod of his native State, still living in the hearts and minds of all who knew him. Their respect and confidence and love were his during his entire career. They revere him in death, and can say with truth, "Here lies a man who loved his fellows." The mysteries of God are unfathomable. The untimely cutting down of this man so dear to us is hard to reconcile. His loss seems unpayable, irreparable. Let consolation be our antidote for grief. He is home, while we are still upon our stumbling journey, and though his voice is forever stilled and no more in this life will we

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE MALBY

feel his presence, somewhere he will wait for us, some day we will join him.

O Lord of Light, steep thus our souls in Thee,
That when the daylight trembles into shade,
And falts Thy silence of mortality,
And all is done, we shall not be afraid,
But pass from light to light, from earth's dull gleam,
Into Thy very heart and heaven of our dream.
—Gildey.

Mr. Speaker: It is with a great deal of hesitation that I undertake to present to this House something of the career and services of the late George R. Malby, my predecessor in this body. Mr. Malby was born in the town of Canton, St. Lawrence County, N. Y., September 16, 1857, and passed away in the city of New York on the 5th of July, 1912, being at that time 55 years of age. His career in this House and the services which he rendered here were a part only of a long life of public service. It was the expansion and the flower, perhaps, of the labors which he had performed in his own State as a representative in the legislature of that State of a part of the congressional district which he here represented. He was educated at St. Lawrence University; he studied law and practiced that profession in the city of Ogdensburg, and in 1890 he entered the Legislature of the State of New York as an assemblyman, succeeding the Hon. N. M. Curtis, who was for many years a distinguished Member of this body. During the few years in which he was a member of the lower house of our State legislature he occupied the various positions of leader of his party, chairman of important committees, and speaker of that body. After five years of service in the assembly of the State he was elected to the State senate, and continuously represented his senatorial district there until he was chosen a Representative in Congress for the twenty-sixth district of New York. During the years in which Mr. Malby was a member of the State legislature the State of New York went through a condition of transition in its business affairs. It grew from small to great things. He

was identified with the labors of the bodies of which he was a member for 16 years, and in a great part was responsible for the policies there inaugurated and for the carrying out of those policies. He was responsible for the institution of the great college of agriculture at Cornell in so far as it grew to what it now is—a great institution of learning. It was by reason of his deep interest in the subject, having been born a farmer's boy, that he had said to me and had said to others that when the time came, if he had the power to do something for the farming interests which would be far-reaching, which would help to elevate and lift and enlarge the scope, interest, power, and value of the industry of agriculture, he should do it; and in the course of his legislative career the opportunity came, and, perhaps almost by himself, he succeeded in establishing on a firm foundation that greatest institution of its sort in America or in the world.

During those years, Mr. Speaker, the State of New York, in its financial development, was substituting a system of indirect for direct taxation, and during those years Mr. Malby gave his time unsparingly and with great effect to assisting and developing that system in our State. was appreciated by the people, it was appreciated by the legislature, and he grew before he left the senate of our State to be the predominant personage in that body, the one man, I think, in the whole legislature in his last term who was consulted on every important topic and without whose advice nothing serious was undertaken. That was a preparation for service to his district, to his State, and to the people of the United States which qualified him beyond any man we ever sent from our locality, and I believe fairly beyond any man whom the State of New York has sent to the Congress of the United States in many years.

You are familiar with his position in this House. We have believed that he had made extraordinary progress in influence and power in the comparatively few years that he had been a Member of the House of Representa-He had the confidence, I believe, of the leaders of this House on both sides. He had the respect, he had the affection of every man who knew him. His death was a tremendous shock to the community from which I come. No public man in my time has passed away and left behind such deep regret, so much of sadness, so much of a feeling of personal loss, as was felt when we heard that Mr. Malby had passed away. He was the friend of all his people; he was consulted in a thousand ways. Not only was his position at the bar a distinguished one, but in the long years of public service he had rendered to thousands of people personal service, personal kindness, acts of thoughtfulness and consideration, acts rendered without a thought of a reward, of a return of favor, acts which came from his great heart and great brain, and splendid character and disposition, which had endeared him to our people as no other man has ever been endeared, so far as the records of our country go. when I say "our country," I mean that northern section of the State of New York, which, to those who have been born and brought up there, is the dearest spot on earth.

It is very hard to be reconciled to such bereavements, particularly when they have a personal touch and come close to one. Numbers of men have associated with Mr. Malby, not only in this body, but in the other bodies to which he had at times belonged, and have had the same feeling toward him that I am trying to express here—confidence, respect, and love.

Death comes to all. It is the most natural thing in the world. It is the thing easiest to understand in a way. We grieve, we must grieve, we ought to grieve, but we

must bear our bereavements, our disappointments, and our griefs, as Christian men. I believe that if Mr. Malby had been spared, all the service and experience which he had gone through as a public servant would have proven but the beginning, the foundation of more distinguished work and of greater usefulness. I know that he appreciated the opportunities of office from that standpoint, which is a good, sound American standpoint. It was the opportunity to serve and not to receive the idle honor of the place.

As the gentleman who preceded me has said, he never made a speech for oratorical effect, he never thought anything of personal advantage. According to his lights, according to his conscience and his judgment, he always did what he regarded as his full duty as a public servant. It will be many years before such a man will represent our people, combining, as he did, the qualities of statesman, public man, good citizen, and loyal friend.

He will not be forgotten among those who have known him as we knew him. Thousands will possess the same feeling as was expressed by Burns in his "Ode to Glencairn":

The bridegroom may forget the bride
Was made his wedded wife yestreen;
The monarch may forget the crown
That on his head an hour has been;
The mother may forget the bairn
That smiles sae sweetly on her knee;
But I'll remember thee, Glencairn,
And a' that thou has done for me!

[Mr. Merritt at this point assumed the chair as Speaker pro-tempore.]

Address of Mr. Talcott, of New York

Mr. Speaker: The death of Mr. Malby was so sudden and unexpected that it was a great shock to each one of us. It was one of the many instances that have occurred during this Congress to remind us of the uncertain tenure of human life.

Mr. Malby had a distinguished career in the Legislature of New York before he came to Washington as a Representative in Congress. I first met him at Albany when he was the leader of his party in the Senate of the State of New York, and it is not overstating the fact to say that few men at that time possessed a greater influence than he in the public affairs of the State.

I did not have the privilege of intimate personal acquaintance with him, but I know the value of his service here and the efficient work which he performed so ably and so well as a Member of this body.

He was true to the people whom he represented; he was loyal to their interests; he was uncompromising in his convictions of public duty. The death of a man of such wide experience, strength of mind, and decision of character can not but be a positive and serious loss to his district, to his State, and to the membership of this House.

Address of Mr. Fairchild, of New York

Mr. Speaker: I have been deeply impressed with what I have listened to here to-day at this special session of the Members of the House of Representatives, called for the purpose of doing honor to the memory of our late brother, Congressman George R. Malby. I have hesitated to take part in these services, not because I do not believe in the custom which is responsible for this gathering, not because I am not desirous of paying tribute to Congressman MALBY's worth as a man, as a friend, as a citizen, and as a public servant, but because 1 feel utterly incapable of portraying him as I really knew him, and because I realize that I lack the power of expression to correctly let the public see, as I should like to have it see, the finer, nobler, grander qualities that made such a deep impress upon me. It is one thing to know a man and to recognize his splendid attributes, but it is another thing to have the ability that shall make others see as you yourself have seen. Just as we admire in a beautiful picture the genius of the artist and yet are powerless to reproduce the painting, so sometimes in a friend we may see noble qualities. qualities that attract and make everlasting impress, qualities that arouse great admiration and deep regard, and yet be unable to portray those qualities to our own satisfaction. It is because I feel that I can not do Congressman Malby justice that I must be content to say that, while there are others here to-day who knew him far better than I, others who had greater opportunity to measure his public usefulness, 1 do not believe he had in all the world a friend- and this is a strong statement, because I know the standard of his friendships-who placed a higher estimate upon his value to the country that he was serving so earnestly, so ably, and so faithfully, or who held him in kindlier regard.

New York has sent to the Congress of the United States many men of great note. It has sent men who have achieved reputations which will last as long as fame shall last, but among all its list of distinguished men it will be hard to find any who by reason of natural fitness, of patriotic motive, and of real unassuming ability are better entitled to a wreath of commendation than the Hon. George R. Malby.

Congressman Malby and I came to Congress at the same time. I had known him before coming here because of his long service at Albany, but I had seen but little of him. We located in the same hotel in Washington, and as I gradually became better acquainted with him I began to recognize his ability, his earnestness, his fairness, and his kindly, generous nature, a nature slow to think ill and tempered always with a mantle of charity broad enough for all humanity. At the Chicago convention, where we were fellow delegates, I saw him frequently. I congratulated him upon his apparent recovery from a long illness in Washington, and looked forward with great pleasure to seeing him here again this winter. But it was willed otherwise. The Grim Reaper beckoned our friend in the very height of his usefulness, and he went away, and when he went sorrow came not only to his wife and to all his family but to all who knew his bigness of soul and heart and mind.

New York mourns the loss of a citizen who honored her in State and national life. Congressman Malby's memory will be cherished not only by all friends and associates at the National Capital but by all who knew him, and

Memorial Addresses: Representative Malby

particularly by the people of his home city and home county, whom he loved better than all the world beside.

Abon Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase!)
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace,
And saw, within the moonlight in his room,
Making it rich, and like a lily in bloom,
An angel writing in a book of gold:
Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold,
And to the Presence in the room he said,

- "What writest thou?" The vision raised its head,
 And with a look made of all sweet accord,
 Answered, "The names of Ihose who love the Lord."
- "And is mine one?" said Abou. "Nay, not so,"
 Replied The angel. Abou spake more low,
 But cheerily stifl, and said, "I pray thee, then,
 Write me as one That loves his fellow men."
 The angel wrote and vanished. The next night
 It came again with a great awakening light,
 And showed the names whom love of God had blessed,
 And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.

ADDRESS OF MR. FITZGERALD, OF NEW YORK

Mr. Speaker: To-day we meet to pay a tribute to the memory of a great man. He was great in the estimation of those who knew his capacity, his ability, his real worth. He was not a spectacular man; he was modest. He did not indulge in the modern method of advertising those qualifications that fitted him so preeminently for the public service.

He came to this House not as a novice, but as a man well endowed and well equipped for the public service. Entering public life in the State of New York the year I left school, he served in the two houses of the legislature during a period when really great men participated in the public affairs. Very early in his career he became the leader of his party in the lower house of the State legislature, later served as speaker, and subsequently entered the State senate. In both of those hodies he quickly took a commanding position. During the last four years of his service in the Senate of New York he was chairman of the finance committee, a position of power and of influence, and one requiring comprehensive knowledge and sound discretion. Those who are familiar with the history of the State of New York during the period in which Mr. Malby served the State in the legislature will recall the names of some of the giants in intellect, in ability, and commanding force with whom he served, such men as Ellsworth, Stranahan, Brackett, White, Raines, Grady, Coggeshal, McCarren. All of them rank high in the opinion of those who appreciate great natural force, added to learning, industry, extraordinary capacity, and dominant will power to enact tegislation according to their convictions. When Mr. Malby entered the House of Representatives, he came here after a service to the State that well fitted and equipped him for the arduous duties incident to service in this body.

I had not the pleasure of a personal acquaintanee with him prior to his entrance into this body. I had frequently seen him in public life, and I was thoroughly familiar with his great work, but I had never met him. Early in his service in the House he was assigned to the committee of which I am now the chairman—the Committee on Appropriations. I soon marveled at the very wide information which he had accumulated upon almost every question affecting the public service. I quickly learned to respect his sound and cautious judgment and his warm-hearted and liberal nature. The late James G. Blaine, in his matchless eulogy on the late President Garfield, more accurately than anyone else pictured the manner in which men are estimated in this House. In that heautiful oration he said:

There is no test of a man's ability in any department of public life more severe than service in the llouse of Representatives; there is no place where so little deference is paid to reputation previously acquired or to eminence won outside; no place where so little consideration is shown for the feelings or the failures of beginners. What a man gains in the flouse he gains by sheer force of his own character, and if he loses and falls back he must expect no mercy and will receive no sympathy. It is a field in which the survival of the strongest is the recognized rule, and where no pretense can deceive and no glamour can mislead. The real man is discovered, his worth is impartially weighed, his rank is irreversibly decreed.

With this picture in mind, with an intimate knowledge of his attainments, his ability, his ripe judgment, and his industry, I know, Mr. Speaker, that Mr. Malby had attained a high and an influential and a commanding position in this House.

He was a man strong in his convictions. While I differed with him upon political questions, I respected the sincerity with which he expressed his views and the earnest manner in which he advocated them. He was a strong man. He was not timid, neither was he offensive in his advocacy, but when convinced that his views were right, no fear of public clamor, no desire to avoid the difficulties that arose from standing in opposition to what seemed to be overwhelming public sentiment could sway him from his purpose. I recall distinctly that within a very brief time this House had under consideration a resolution designed to terminate the treaty with Russia. He was opposed to the resolution. I recall the calm, dispassionate manner in which he expressed his belief that the resolution was unwise, unjustifiable, and unnecessary. Holding such convictions, regardless of the overwhelming sentiment of the country and the Congress, he alone recorded himself in opposition to the resolution. Those who have served here know that it is not easy for men in public life to stand alone in opposition to measures which seem to have behind them the overwhelming sentiment of the country, and yet no characteristic is more essential and important in public men than that determination to register their views and to act in accordance with their convictions upon fundamental questions regardless of the opinions of others or of the effect upon themselves personally.

In the work of the committee of which Mr. Malby was a member, and upon which I served with him, his services were invaluable. It is a committee, Mr. Speaker, wherein the services of men are not so showily done as to attract the attention of the public. It is a work of monotony and drudgery, and yet he brought to that work his great equipment, his wide information, his painstaking efforts, and his sound judgment, all of which made him invaluable. In his death this House lost a distinguished, a valuable, and an important Member; the country a useful public servant; his friends one whose open and warm heart was ever ready to respond to every application made for help; and his family a most loving, a most kind, a most thoughtful and considerate husband and parent. His memory will linger long enshrined in the hearts of those who knew and loved him best.

[Mr. Fitzgerald at this point resumed the chair as Speaker pro tempore.]

Mr. Merritt. Mr. Speaker, 1 desire to ask unanimous consent to include in the Record the proceedings of public memorial services held at Ogdensburg, N. Y., July 8, 1912, the day before Mr. Malby's funeral.

The Speaker pro tempore. The gentleman from New York [Mr. Merritt] asks unanimous consent to print as part of the proceedings of this day the addresses and proceedings of memorial services in the city of Ogdensburg at the time of the death of Mr. Malby. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none, and it is so ordered.

The proceedings appear on pages 31 to 57.

The Speaker pro tempore. In accordance with the resolution previously adopted, the Chair declares the House adjourned until 12 o'clock to-morrow.

Accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 17 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned to meet to-morrow, Monday, January 27, 1913, at 12 o'clock noon.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

Saturday, July 6, 1912.

The Chaplain, Rev. Ulysses G. B. Pierce, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, without whom not a sparrow falleth, Thou knowest how frail we are, Thou rememberest that we are dust. And it is not because we doubt Thy providence, our Father, that we grieve for the loss of a Member of this Congress, but because our hearts are made lonely, and because we are reminded of the uncertainty of all earthly things. In the midst of life we are in death. But naught can shake our trust in Thee, who art our refuge in distress and a very present help in trouble. Be with those, we pray Thee, to whom this sorrow is most sore. Give unto them beauty for ashes and the oil of joy for the spirit of heaviness. all things uphold us by Thy spirit and comfort us with Thy presence. And unto Thee, our Father, who hast loved us with an everlasting love and hast called us into Thine eternal kingdom in Christ, be glory and praise on earth and in heaven, now and forevermore. Amen.

Mr. Gallinger took the chair as President pro tempore under the order of the Senate of June 12, 1912.

The Secretary proceeded to read the Journal of yesterday's proceedings when, on request of Mr. Smoot and by unanimous consent, the further reading was dispensed with and the Journal was approved.

A message from the House of Representatives, by J. C. South, its Chief Clerk, communicated to the Senate the

intelligence of the death of Hon. George R. Malby, late a Representative from the State of New York, and transmitted resolutions of the House thereon.

The President pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

July 6, 1912.

Resolved. That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. George R. Malby, a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved. That a committee of 15 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to altend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expense in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the llouse.

Resolved. That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect this House do now adjourn.

Mr. Dillingham. Mr. President, the Senator from New York [Mr. Root] is necessarily absent from the Chamber this afternoon. At his request and in his name, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The resolutions (S. Res. 353) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved. That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. George R. Malby, late a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved. That a committee of nine Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore to join the committee appointed on

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

the part of the House of Representatives to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased.

Resolved. That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

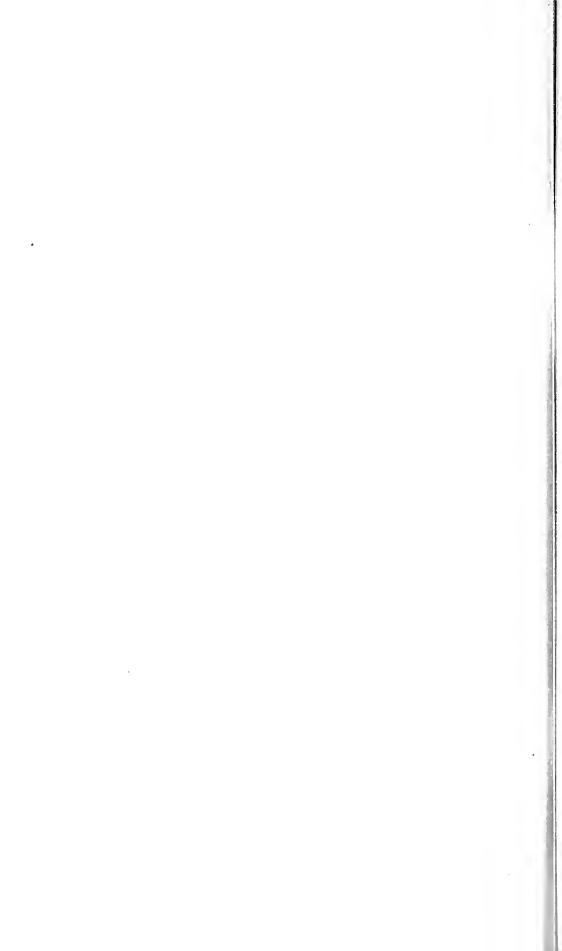
The President pro tempore appointed under the second resolution as the committee on the part of the Senate Mr. Root, Mr. O'Gorman, Mr. Burnham, Mr. Jones, Mr. Oliver, Mr. Bacon, Mr. Bryan, Mr. Thornton, and Mr. Martine of New Jersey.

Mr. Dillingham. I now move, as a further mark of respect to the deceased, that the Senate take a recess until Monday morning at 11 o'clock.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 5 o'clock and 35 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until Monday, July 8, 1912, at 11 o'clock a. m.

Tuesday, January 28, 1913.

A message from the House of Representatives, by J. C. South, its Chief Clerk, announced that the House had passed resolutions commemorative of the life and public services of Hon. George R. Malby, late a Representative from the State of New York.



Public Memorial Services at Ogdensburg, N. Y., July 8, 1912.

Hon. George E. Van Kennen, mayor of the city of Ogdensburg. Will the house please come to order. We have assembled here to-night to mourn the loss of one of our most distinguished citizens. I have been asked to preside upon this sad occasion.

I assume that many speeches of eulogy will be made here to-night. I suppose that none of us knew how great a man Congressman Malby was except those who saw him sitting among men whose names were household words in the land. I therefore move that the Chair appoint a committee of three to draft suitable resolutions of memorial.

Motion seconded. Carried.

Mr. VAN KENNEN, I will appoint upon that committee Mr. R. E. Waterman, Dr. Fred Van Dusen, and Dr. W. B. Hanbidge. I suggest that these gentlemen retire and consider the memorial that may be offered to this meeting later.

Ladies and gentlemen, while we are waiting for the report of this committee we have thought it proper to have a few remarks made by our citizens with reference to the death of Mr. Malby, and I shall now take the liberty of calling upon Mr. Thomas Spratt to say a few words concerning him.

Address of Mr. Thomas Spratt

Mr. Charman, Ladies, and Gentlemen: The death of Mr. Malby was a great shock, not only to this community but to the people of northern New York. To people generally Mr. Malby was enjoying his usual good health. We knew of the fact that he was attending to his duties in Congress, and that during the Republican convention which was held in Chicago he took a very important part in the councils of his party, and certainly it was like a bolt from a clear sky when it was announced in the various homes of the people here in Ogdensburg that he had passed to the unknown.

Mr. Malby as a young man came up on the farm; from the farm to the school, from the school to the university, from the university to the practice of the law. In fact, Mr. Malby was a typical, ambitious young American. He practiced law for some years, and while living in Ogdensburg attending to the duties of that profession he became well acquainted with all of us, and that acquaintance became intimate in many instances, and to the bar of Ogdensburg he was always reckoned upon as one of the men that you could rely upon when it was necessary to make any extraordinary exertion. seemed as though fate had in store something other than the practice of the legal profession for Mr. Malby, because after the late lamented Gen. Curtis decided to resign and ceased to be a candidate for the office of member of assembly, upon the meeting of the heads of the Republican Party of this district, although Mr. Malby was not anxious for the position himself, he became, with the consent and at the request of his friends, a can-

didate for that office, and a very peculiar thing happened at that time. As I understand it, as I said before, Mr. Malby at that time was not anxious for this nomination. But the fact was that the men who represented another portion of the district urged his candidacy, and the advice was followed and Mr. Malby was nominated. The responsibility of that nomination was laid upon the heads of the political leaders of the Republican Party at this end of the district, and the result was that a very excellent man at the other end of the district thought he had been wronged and that the people of Ogdensburg were rather inconsiderate, and many of us thought that when the courthouse was destroyed at Canton and an effort was made to bring it here by a number of our citizens we were unsuccessful by reason of a little resentment that was carried along; but the truth was that Mr. MALBY was in no way to blame for any misunderstanding, and the nomination was really brought about by men outside of the city of Ogdensburg. However, Mr. Malby entered into the assembly; he remained there several years; he became the highest officer in that body; he was probably the strongest man there, and his nature, his mind, and his character are stamped upon the laws which were passed during the time that he was a member of that body, both as an ordinary member and as a leader of the house and as its speaker.

I feel a great pleasure in knowing that in the early days of Mr. Malby's progress in the legislature our Democratic friends had a great deal to do with giving him position. I remember very distinctly when Mr. Sheehan, who was the Democratic leader, had made up his committee and our friends thought that Mr. Malby ought to be put on the committee on ways and means, Mr. Sheehan said: "I will be very glad to help you, but the truth is that I

have made up my committee, and I do not see how I can give so important a position to so young a member." But, with the aid of our friends of the more southern portion of the State, he reversed his position, and Mr. Malby was placed upon that important committee, and it gave him a great opportunity to impress the people on that committee with the extent of the ability which he had, and we were all very much pleased, and especially that it was one of the things that the Democrats in northern New York had performed.

From the assembly he went to the senate. It is really unnecessary for me to recite what he accomplished there. He began at once to hold positions there on the most important committees. He was really the dominant figure in the great Senate of the State of New York while he remained in that body, and after he was promoted to be a Member of Congress from this congressional district he took rank with the ablest men of the Nation. There was this about Mr. Malby—perhaps you have never thought about it: He was a wonderful man in becoming acquainted and mingling with the great men wherever he was called. He seemed to understand that it was absolutely necessary, in order to make progress, to get with the body of men who would stand up and be able to express their ideas and always have ideas. So we find him in the assembly, senate, and Congress. The result was that Mr. Malby, under Speaker Cannon, received recognition that no other new Member ever received in the House of Representatives. The good work he did there was appreciated by the Democrats, and at the time of his death no man stood higher in the House of Representatives than George R. Malby.

Now, gentlemen, it is very easy to say this man has done that or the other man has done something else, but

it is a very important thing, a wonderful thing, to find a man that is not only able to perform the acts that come to him, but who can go out among men who are seeking to rise to the front or to positions of various kinds and to so control and manage affairs that his party will not be separated or disintegrated, but that it will follow the leader. Now, George R. Malby had that faculty to a great extent, which ability he showed in the Halls of Congress. He had great ability in keeping his party together, in organizing his friends, in maintaining his party organization, and so he was not only a great legislator but he was a great statesman in the highest sense of the word.

What is the value of such a life, or, rather, what is the loss to that community when such a man dies? You might say, as to the value, he was elected as a member of assembly and he performed well the duties of his office. He was made senator, and he never was found wanting. He was elevated to the Halls of Congress, and he found his place among men. He was a valuable man in that way. On the other hand, you might say that 55 years ago there were a great many thousand people in northern New York—a great many thousand residing here in this congressional district. Let your mind run back for 50 years, those of you who are old enough, and scan the men who have lived and who have died and who are living now, and see how many George R. Malbys there are in northern New York now, and when you find how many there are you can tell somewhat of the greatness of this man and what this community has suffered by his death.

I know there are other people who wish to speak of Mr. Malby, but I wish to call your attention to another side of Mr. Malby, and that was his kind-heartedness. He lived opposite to me for many years. I knew how

much he loved his children and his neighbor's children. There was nothing in the world that pleased Mr. Malby as much as to get the children of the neighborhood together, especially on the Fourth of July, when he would surround himself with his own children and my children and Mr. Hannan's children, and the thing that he most enjoyed was to come under my window with the children and fire off those giant firecrackers and then hear how the fathers of the children took it. And I tell you the man who can bring children to him and to whom children will go has a great and a good heart.

Mr. Malby was more than fortunate in his marriage. In the earlier days of his life it was a great benefit to him that he had in Mrs. Malby a true helpmate. She was a woman who was thoroughly devoted to her own household duties. She never allowed Mr. Malby to be worried by small matters of one kind and another when he came home from his legislative duties, and she loved her husband beyond anything I can describe, and he certainly was a kind and loving husband. There was no wish of hers that he did not grant if it were possible. He was a kind and loving father, a beautiful husband, a man to whom we can all look up and say George R. Malby was a fruly representative man of northern New York.

But he is gone, and what can we do for him? We can simply show by gathering together to-night our appreciation of his greatness and goodness. We can gather together to-morrow and close our places of business and be there present with his family and lay his body to rest on the shores of the Oswegatchie River which he loved so well.

I wish to say that in the loss of Mr. MALBY the State of New York has lost an able citizen, his district has lost

Address of Mr. Thomas Spratt

a good Representative, and the city has lost one of the best citizens it has ever produced, and certainly the vacancy which is caused by his death will long remain unfilled.

Mr. Van Kennen. I would like to call upon Hon. John M. Kellogg with reference to the man whose career has been closed.

Address of Judge John M. Kellogg

Mr. Chairman, Ladies, and Gentlemen: Congressman Malby was my dearest lifelong friend. It seems impossible that I can say anything here and it seems impossible for me to remain silent. Speaking of the man, it seems that he and I came to this town about the same time. I was a practicing lawyer, he was a boy beginning his studies. We found ourselves in the office of Stillman Foote, I a practicing lawyer, he my law student. Our relations were close and confidential. stood shoulder to shoulder for a period of 20 years. an assault was made upon one, there were always two to answer the call. He was faithful and firm in his friendship, unswerving in his lovalty. When I became supreme court judge my relations as an active friend in politics with him ceased, but my interest in his career continued, our friendship remained, and I think the various successes that have come to him in life furnished to me just as much satisfaction as they did to him.

I speak of these things, first, because I can not help it; second, because it seems to me that I always knew the man and understood the man better than anybody else, aside from his own family, and I want to be on record as saying that that friendship has had an important bearing upon my life. His success in life did not arise from accident. It was from the inherent characteristics of the man himself. He was a great big man. A man absolutely self-reliant; houest to himself and friends; he acted upon his own judgment, and when he made up his mind that a thing ought to be done he did it. He had the courage of his convictions. A faithful, reliant man; hon-

est in all the relations of life; loyal to his constituents and his friends. With the great big mind and the fact that when he was serving the public he believed that the public business was his business, he familiarized himself with the business of the State and the Nation as a business man familiarizes himself with the details of his own business. These qualities—the greatness of his mind, the perseverance and push of the man, and the good nature and general goodness—made him what he was. It seems to me that George R. Malby stands as one of the greatest men that northern New York has known in our day.

Mr. Van Kennen. I take the liberty of calling on Maj. William H. Daniels to say a few words with reference to the man who has brought nothing but honor to the section in which he lived.

Address of Maj. William H. Daniels

Mr. Chairman, Ladies, and Gentlemen: I would much appreciate not having been called upon to-night, after having listened to the two speeches that have been made. Knowing George R. Malby as I knew him, he is entitled to all the praise that has been spoken in his behalf. I wish I could find words to tell of the strong friendship that existed between George R. Malby and myself. I wish that I could find words to really express the deep feeling that I have over his loss. Mr. Chairman, you know, and many others know, that for a long number of years I was closely allied with Mr. Malby in many ways, and I became well acquainted with him, and a strong friendship was formed between us, and it seemed that as year after year went by that friendship grew stronger and stronger.

I do not feel like saying very much here to-night: I can not. Mr. Spratt spoke so nicely that, while I feel we have met with a severe loss, my thoughts go over to that other house where that dear wife and mother is sitting with her head bowed in grief, surrounded by her two children, for we know that their loss is irreparable, and our hearts go out to them. There are many things I would like to say, but I can not. It is hard to speak at all. George R. Malby and I were warm friends, friends for years, and as I look back I see the many pleasant hours that I have spent with him and I realize now that he has gone. It strikes deeply into my heart, and I think I may say that outside of his family I doubt if there is another person in the city to-night to whom his death has brought a keener sorrow than it has to me.

ADDRESS OF MAJ. WILLIAM H. DANIELS

But I wish to read a telegram that I received from Bishop Conroy just previous to my coming here:

WATERTOWN, N. Y., July 8, 1912.

Maj. W. II. DANIELS, Ogdensburg, N. Y.:

Permit me to share, by telegram, in the public expression of honor to our tate lamented Congressman. George Malby was a big man in Ogdensburg, a bigger man in Atbany, and bigger still in Washington; the abler his company and the broader his sphere, the more did his personal ability and broadness become manifest. His friend and fellow citizen, I regret him as a private and a public toss, and I lay upon his bier the tribute of my esteem, gratitude, and sorrow. To his bereaved family I tender my sincerest sympathy.

J. H. Conroy.

Mr. Van Kennen. I will call upon Mr. Fred J. Gray.

Address of Mr. Fred J. Gray

Mr. Charman, Ladies, and Gentlemen: The duty we are called upon to perform seems to be sad, yet it is entirely proper and fitting that we step aside and pay a slight tribute of our love and respect for that beloved member of this community, that distinguished neighbor, that honored citizen. There can be no eulogy pronounced commensurate with the ability, energy, and devotion that he gave to his public services, with that great heart overflowing with kindness and love to all, with that charity which so characterized his life.

It was my good fortune to study law in his office, to be his student. It was there I first learned of Mr. Malby. He made the most humble who came into his presence his equal. He was never conscious of his position in life. He was a natural leader of men, not by imperious command but by that kindness, that quality of his nature which attracted men to him, and they followed him without leading.

As it has been said, he started in life in an humble position—from the farm to the humble schoolmaster. By tireless energy and devotion to duty he continued until he became a member of the bar, and he soon rose in the estimation of the people and the legal fraternity until he was considered one of the leaders of the bar of northern New York. His wise counsel and sound judgment brought to him a large clientage, but later and very soon a wider field opened before him, and, as has been said here, he was called to the Legislature of the State of New York, and by the same tireless energy and devotion to dufy he won his way from place to place until he held almost every important position in the legislature of this

great Empire State. Not an important statute, during the long years of his service in the legislature, was placed on our books, hardly an important measure passed the legislature, that did not receive his approval. He was soon recognized in the legislature as one of the foremost and strongest minds, and was there given place. His counsel and advice were sought by men from all over the Empire State, and he became one of the strongest and ablest men in his party and in the State of New York. But soon again the field of opportunity widened, and notwithstanding the deep regret that he had in leaving the associations, leaving the ties which bound him to the State of New York, leaving the many friendships and the place where he had worked so long and known so well, yet when this position was offered him and he accepted a place in the Congress of the United States the same tireless energy, the same devotion to duty, that same ability with which he had risen step by step through the Legislature of the State of New York, carried him upward and ever onward in the Halls of Congress, until he was known as, it has been said here to-night, one of the ablest and strongest legislators in the legislature of our country.

But that was not the greatest thing that Senator Malby possessed. Not fame, honor, position, place, title, but kind words, kind and noble deeds survive. We who knew him best loved him most. He was happy when he was doing some person a kind act, and most unhappy when he was unable, by the influence of his position or otherwise, to grant the favor requested. That great heart went out in kindness and tove to all. Sad, extremely sad, his death; untimely, extremely untimely. At noonday, in the meridian of life, with full power directing every energy in the discharge of his public duties, radiant with hope and ambition, he entered the dawn of the eternal morning.

The stricken and bereaved family have lost a devoted husband, a kind and loving father; this community a nseful, valiant friend; this State a most able and honored son; this Nation a most wise and valiant counselor; and when we tenderly and lovingly lay him away and bid him our last farewell we can not but exclaim—

The stately ships go on

To their haven under the hill,
Bul, oh, for the touch of a vanished hand
And the sound of a voice thal is still.

Mr. Van Kennen. We have here present to-night Hon. E. C. Stewart, of Ithaca, who knew Senator Malby a great number of years and who was attracted to him by his genial personality and who has come this distance to unite with us in paying tribute to his memory.

Address of Mr. E. C. Stewart

Mr. Mayor, Ladies, and Gentlemen: I am meeting with you to-night to express my deep sorrow at the loss which we have met. During my legislative experience, covering a period of 11 years, Senator Malby was my dearest friend and my closest adviser. I think few of us here to-night appreciate the loss which has come upon us. Much of his work for the State is yet to develop. We of the southern tier, or southern portion of the State, appreciate particularly the great act which he performed in the interest of agriculture in establishing the State College of Agriculture. We know that, had it not been for his efforts, that great act never would have become a law. My first visit to your city was as the guest of Senator Malby at the time the location for your State armory was selected. That, friends, is a period of nearly 20 years ago. I have in the meantime been his guest in your beautiful eity.

It is needless for me to try to express to you how much I shall miss him and how I enjoyed his friendship.

Words fail me, friends, upon this occasion to fully express myself.

Mr. Van Kennen. I desire to call upon Mr. M. R. Sackett to say a word with reference to Senator Malby.

Address of Mr. M. R. Sackett

Mr. Chairman, Ladies, and Gentlemen: I would be very glad to lay a wreath of equal beauty with those already placed upon the bier of our dead friend.

I recall, as it were vesterday, the first time I ever saw GEORGE R. MALBY. Some of you remember, along in the later eightics, when the district convention of the first district of this county was always held in Gouverneur, that there was a sharp judicial controversy in this county. In this convention there was a difference of opinion between the leaders from Ogdensburg and Gouverneur. By the way, I think there always was a difference of opinion between the leaders of these two communities. Hon. George M. Gleason, whom you all remember who have been at all familiar with political affairs for the last 25 years, led one part of that convention, and this young stripling from Ogdensburg led the other. I was there as an interested spectator. I had never seen the young man before to my knowledge. I was particularly struck with his presence, with his manner of putting the question, with his debate with Mr. Gleason touching the various points in the controversy.

Not many years after that I was present in Gouverneur in the old Grand Army Hall when this same young man asked this district for the nomination to the legislature. He defeated two townsmen of Gouverneur, Hon. Daniel Rich, who had the town of Fowler, I think, and Hon. Newton Aldrich. I remember very distinctly that I was exceedingly glad on that occasion of the defeat of my townsmen, and as Judge Kellogg has well said, it turned out a magnificent thing for the first district of St. Law-

rence and for the entire section of northern New York, and when I heard of the death of our distinguished friend it seemed as if everything had gone to pieces pretty much.

During these 25 years which have gone I came to know Mr. Malby in the many phases of his character, public and private. He became known to me. I think he trusted me. I think he valued my friendship. I certainly valued his, and there is no one that I know of in the world outside of my immediate family whom I can say was a better friend to me than was he. Dead at 55, His work all done. We were about the same age. tastes were alike in many respects. Dead at 55, and vou say untimely. You say, what a short life. True it was short as we measure things; but when you think of the nonagenarians who have died, who have breathed and breathed and breathed, and then think of their lives. I tell you George R. Malby, measured by that standard, has lived. It is not given to every man, it is only given to one now and then, to put himself into the innermost love of a people, of a community, and make them all mourners when he departs.

I wonder if you have thought, Mr. President, ladies, and gentlemen, of the wreck and ruin in the lives of our noted men in the past 25 years. I recall in Gouverneur George M. Gleason, Newton M. Aldrich, Dr. McFalls; over in Potsdam there was that man whom you would think would live forever, Senator Erwin, John McIntyre, Judge Tappan; over in Canton the scholarly Russell, John Keeler, D. M. Robertson; here in your own city, Charles A. Kellogg, Newton M. Curtis, and now George R. Malby. Truly, friends, there have been giants in St. Lawrence County. I have read about Silas Wright, Preston King, and Calvin T. Hurlbut. I knew A. X. Parker exceedingly well; I knew Judge Russell; I knew exceedingly well Mr. Littauer. These have all been Members of Congress representing

this district, but I tell you I believe when we go far enough away from this day so that the perspective of history will tell the truth, George R. Malby will stand out the peer of every one.

The other day, and it was only the other day, I came over the river to see him. I went up to his office over there; went in the back door, into the back room; shut the door and stayed there an hour, and we talked and talked and talked, as friends will talk, and he told me a number of things, and he seemed so well and he looked so well and he looked so hearty and so healthy and so strong, and I remarked all of these things. Just the other day the news came that he was dead. On his way home to see us all, to see his home and his wife, and his children; died there in that hot hotel in that great city, all alone. And it seems so pitiful and so horrible and so sorrowful. That strong man with so many friends over all the State and Nation, and not one there to bring a cup of water or to hold his hand or to wipe away the death dew as he met the Destroyer. Alone! Alone!

George R. Malby was endowed with courage, and you who knew him, and I, can well believe that in that room there was no fear, no terror, except perchance that mere physical fear and terror which may come, but that great heart knew no terror. The lesson of this life has been told in fitting words. It ought to be an inspiration, particularly to the young men of St. Lawrence County. Typical American boy; born poor; born in the fresh air which is good; rising above obstacles, winning friends and honors. A marvelous career. A marvelous life. The country is richer for it. Youth is better, manhood is better, citizenship is better because George R. Malby lived and worked. We sorrow and have a right to sorrow. Great lessons remain, and it is for us to learn the lessons which have been pointed out to us by wiser heads than mine; lessons

Address of Mr. M. R. Sackett

which we must not throw away. American life is speeded up so high, we work so fast, we hurry, and the machinery of a physical frame that ought to run for years is speeded up until it breaks; so with our friend.

Mr. Van Kennen. I take the liberty of calling upon Hon. E. A. Merritt, jr., of Potsdam, who has known Congressman Malby for many years and has known how loyal he has always been to the cause he advocated.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies, and Gentlemen: It is with a great deal of hesitation that I undertake to say anything. We are here, I take it, as the friends of Mr. Malby. No more severe shock can come to this community or to this county than his unexpected departure. I can give no reason for it, no explanation. We must bear our loss with such fortitude as we can, with such fortitude as George Malby would have borne a similar shock.

I have known him in his public capacity and in his private life for many years. I owe him many kindnesses. I loved him. What can one say on such an occasion as this? All men fear death as children fear the dark, and yet it is the commonest thing in life, the commonest thing that we see; much less mysterious to me or my thought than life itself; explained in a thousand ways; a mystery; well, perhaps a mystery because we know not what follows, but certainly simple in itself.

For many years I have associated with Senator Malby in public affairs. We were, I think, able to work together in the interest of our county and of this great country here that we call the north country. Much of such success as I have been able to attain has been due to his assistance. I have helped, as far as I could, in doing the things that he thought worth while. I believe that this is not a time to adequately at all discuss his public career or his services to this county. It is too near the hour of his departure. It requires some reflection and thought to arrange and marshal the facts. No man has ever lived in our community more typical of the ambitions, the labors, and the successes of the men who came from our community, a

community which has changed but little since the first settlers came into this country and opened up the farms and settled them. Our people are now much the same as were their grandsires. There is some mixed blood in St. Lawrence County. Scotch and Irish and English and New Englander have made this county what it is; and of this mixture of blood and effort and service I think Mr. Malby was the highest type and represented in his life all the phases that go to make up the citizenship of the North. His labors here will be appreciated more and more.

The friends whom he has loved will cherish his memory with greater tenderness and regard from year to year. Although he passed away at an early age as compared with some men who have lived to the utmost span, he had, as has been said, accomplished much. My own feeling has always been one not only of personal affection but of a very high regard for his stanchness and courage. While it is a shock to think that when he passed he was alone, I do not believe that he was afraid. As men grow and live and suffer and succeed, he had no reason to be afraid. I know he never feared the face of any man, and I do not think he need fear anything else in heaven or on earth.

Mr. Van Kennen. I venture to call upon Rev. A. M. Wight to say a word in reference to our esteemed friend, whose death has been such a distinct loss to the Nation, the State, and particularly to this north country.

Address of Rev. A. M. Wight

Mr. Chairman, Ladies, and Gentlemen: It is not for me to speak of the man who calls together this audience here to-night as one who knew him in the halls of the legislature or of Congress or even in the legal profession, for I knew him not in any one of these particulars; but from my deep heart I wish to lay a tribute with the others that we have listened to to-night to him as a man. For 15 years, going in and out and up and down our streets, I do not believe there was hardly one man in that walk and in the relationship, day by day, that so deeply impressed me as did that man. And I was thinking, while listening to these words of the men who had known him in the struggle of the political arena and known him so intimately in the citizenship of our city, of those words of Ralph Waldo Emerson—

What you are speaks so loud, I can not hear what you say.

There was a day, one year ago this month, that never will go out of my memory. Coming from my home on the West Side to the center of the city, and about crossing Ford Street where it intersects with State Street, I heard my name called, and I turned and it was the voice of Senator Malby. He said: "Are you busy for a moment this morning?" I said I was not, particularly. He said: "Let us take a little walk." And we took a little walk. We sat a little while on the veranda on this other corner, and there for a little while heart spoke to heart of the things that appertain to the other life. The honorable speaker that preceded me and others have intimated that George R. Malby was not afraid to die. I know he was

not, for he referred so tenderly to that seene when another gathering like this paid tribute to Gen. Curtis, and it was my privilege at that time, in the Presbyterian Church, to carry God's message of comfort to the sorrowing ones in prayer, and that man remembered the words of that prayer. And that is one thing I leave here to-night—the tribute to the man who was honest in his convictions and loyal to his principles. And I was reading this afternoon in Holy Writ of another gathering like unto this, and one said: "We shall miss him, for his seat will be vacant." George R. Malby's seat at Washington and in other gatherings here in our city will be vacant in the days to come, but it is for us to be thankful that we did know him and that God let him live. And truly to-night the earth is poorer and heaven is richer, the one in losing and the other in receiving George R. Malby,

Mr. Van Kennen. Before calling for the report of the memorial committee I should like to ask if there is anyone else who would like to say a word in honor of our departed friend. I take the liberty of calling upon Col. Archie E. Baxter, of Elmira.

Address of Col. Archie E. Baxter

It has been truly said that nothing dies but that something mourns. When the humble, obscure citizen falls by the way the household grieves; but when a man who has grown up in your midst from obscurity until he stood in the blazing limelight of publicity and known to all the world falls by the way the whole State mourns as the State of New York is buried in grief and is mourning bitterly for the death of George R. Malby to-night.

When I heard, unexpectedly, of the great loss that had fallen upon this community, it seemed as if death had entered my own home; that I heard the rustle of the dark wings and the cold waft of the shadow of death in my own household. I knew and loved him well.

I chanced to be in New York when it was decided that he was not to be returned as speaker of the assembly. It was at the time a crushing disappointment. He said to me: "Politics is an ungrateful business; I shall give it up." I said: "George, no; there is too much in you to be crushed by such a disappointment as this. There are great things ahead of you, but press forward manfully." And there were great things ahead of him—Senator, Congressman, adviser of governors and Senators in the United States Senate, Congressmen. Presidents even took counsel from him. He was, perhaps, as has been well said, the ablest man among the many able sons that that grand old county of St. Lawrence has ever given birth to.

I shall not at this late hour trespass upon your attention, and as my friend the speaker has well said, this is not the time or the hour to enter into any lengthy eulogies of the life and of the services of George R. Malby. That

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time will come later. But in the meantime we can all fittingly join with minds and hearts in paying some faint tribute to one we all loved so well, and to-morrow, when we tenderly lay him away amongst the evergreens and flowers, it will rise up in every heart to say, "Farewell, farewell, O friend! May you rest in peace."

MEMORIAL RESOLUTION

Mr. Van Kennen. I take the liberty of calling upon the memorial committee to report.

Mr. Waterman. Mr. Chairman and friends, I feel this occasion most deeply; and if in reading this memorial which your committee has prepared I should hesitate and falter, I hope that you will forgive me. I shall do the best I can.

The people of the city of Ogdensburg, gathered logelher by common impulse to commemorate the life and deeds of a brave and faithful public servant, who for more than a generation truly represented them in the councils of State and Nation, thereby reflecting great credit upon himself and those whose interests he held in sacred trust, desiring to perpetuate their action, do render this

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A great man has departed from among us; great in intellect; great in heart; great in all things that make for better conditions in the world; a lawyer and lawmaker of commanding ability: a statesman of rapidly increasing power and influence. In the pride of a splendid manhood, with a future looming large in the foreground, and a political horizon commensurate with his genius, George R. Malby surrendered his life to his duty on the conceded threshold of greater achievement. Born in the home town of Silas Wright, educated within sight of the grave of that illustrious patriot, he early conceived those lofty ideals which molded his after life and conduct. Most men are ambitious. This man was no exception to the rule. Many seek to gratify their ambitions at the expense of others. This man never did. He scorned to rise upon the shoulders of other men. Rather would he put

his own shoulder at the service of some one less fortunate. His was one of those big, generous natures that love peace and order and harmony. But he could strike and strike hard in what he believed to be a righteous cause; and when he was aroused he moved with a dynamic directness and precision that crushed opposition. And he was independent in thought and action. He made this plain at the beginning of his public career at Albany, and later in the Halls of Congress at Washington it was abundantly demonstrated. There never was any indecision about him or any doubt about where he stood in matters of public concern. George R. Malby was born great. Whenever he appeared one knew intuitively that this was no ordinary man. His presence commanded immediate and respectful attention and brought to mind the lines of Sir Walter Scott:

When as the palmer came in hall, Nor lord, nor knight, was there more tall, Or had a statelier step withal, Or looked more high or keen.

Always serene, self-poised in victory and defeat alike, with unfaltering step he moved steadily onward and upward in the service of his people, knowing no distinction save only that of right and wrong. With him it was justice on the one side and injustice on the other. The line was sharply drawn. There was no middle ground of expediency or compromise. And he was modest. No man in public life used the first personal pronoun less frequently. It was his strong, forceful individuality, never self-assertive, that brought him to the fore in every enterprise in which he was engaged.

The outside world knew him as the lawyer and statesman, and respected and honored him as such. We who are here assembled knew him as a friend and neighbor, and we loved him. He is gone. We shall never again clasp his hand or look into his kind and sympathetic face. But such men do not die. They vanish in the concrete form, and that is all. One of his distinguished predecessors in the councils of the Nation, the late William II. Seward, was fond of repeating the following lines of unknown origin:

"There is no death; the stars go down To rise upon some fairer shore, And bright in heaven's jeweled crown They shine forevermore.

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- "There is no death; an angel form
 Walks o'er the earth with silent tread.
 He bears our best-loved things away,
 And then we call them dead.
- "Born into that undying life,
 They leave us but to come again;
 In all, in everything, the same,
 Except in grief and pain.
- "And ever near us, though unseen
 The dear immortal spirits tread,
 For all the boundless universe is life;
 There are no dead."

So shall we think of him in loving remembrance, not as dead, but as living and breathing in his works, and in the shining example of faith and courage which he has left us, a rich heritage for all the years lo come.

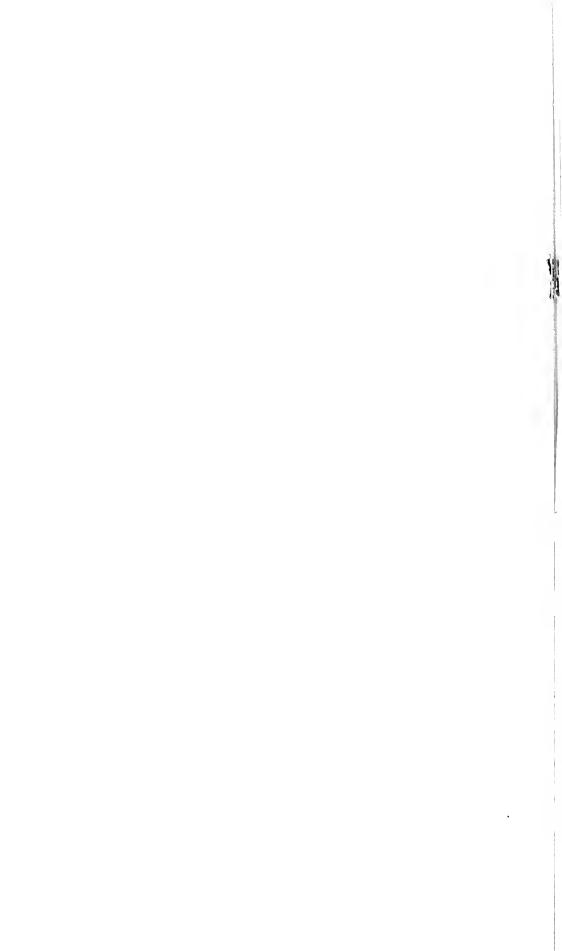
Mr. Van Kennen. Having heard the memorial resolutions, there being no objection thereto, I declare the same adopted.

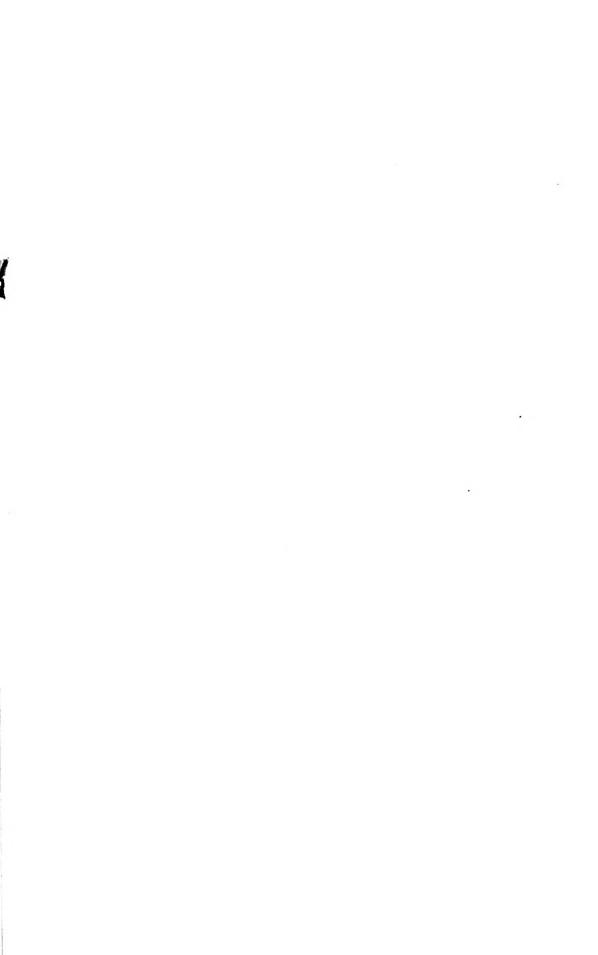
What is the further pleasure of the meeting?

Mr. Spratt. I move that the meeting adjourn.

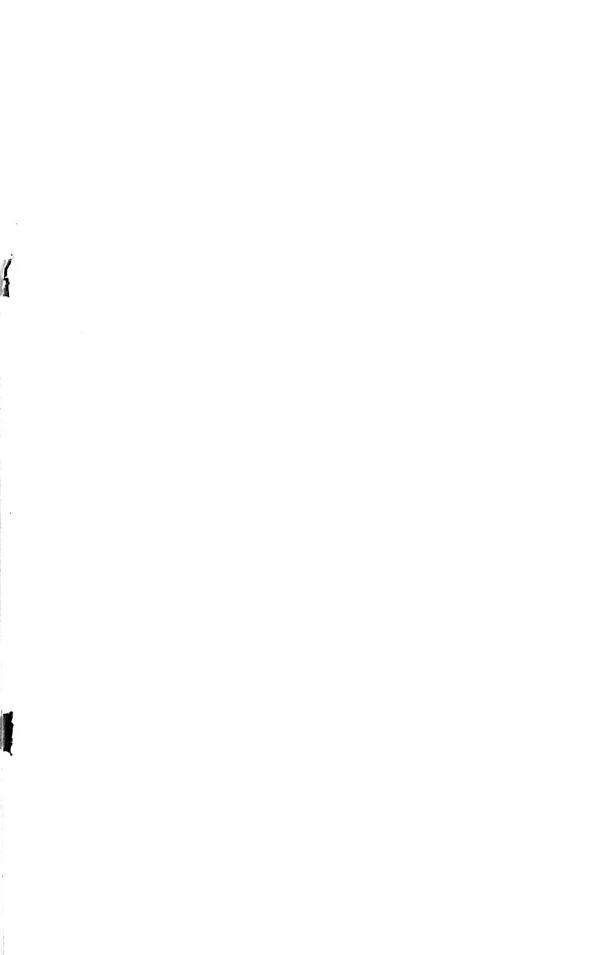
Maj. Daniels. Second the motion.

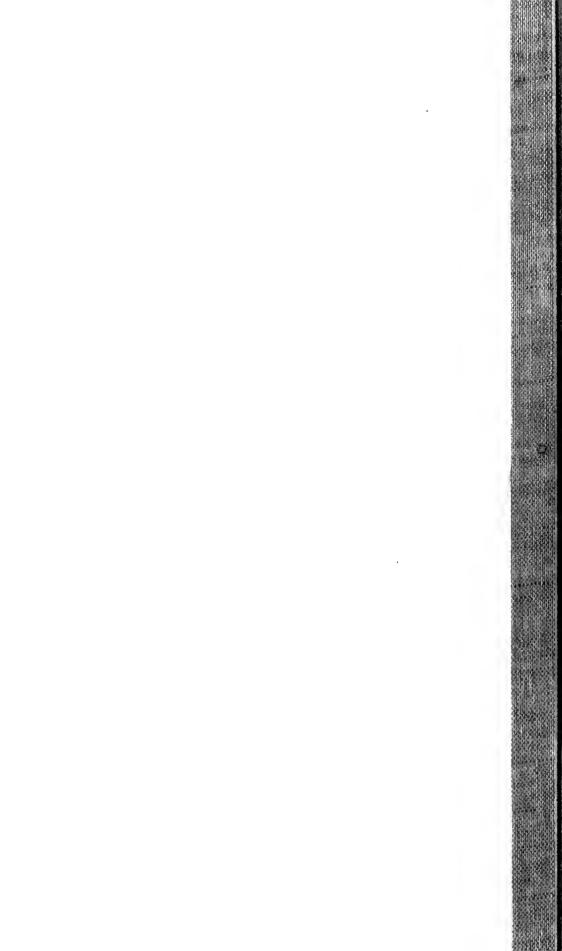
Mr. Van Kennen. It is moved and seconded that we adjourn. Carried.

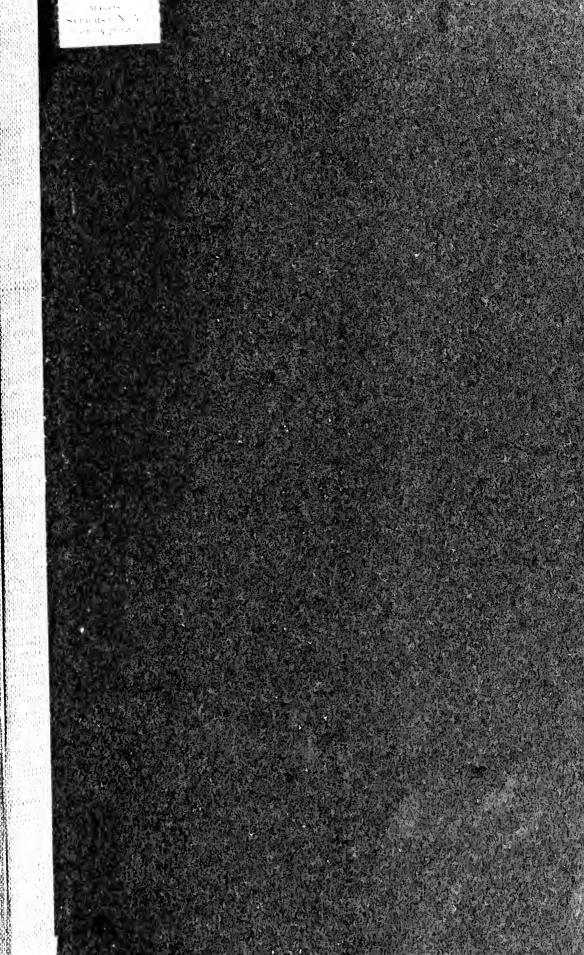












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